

INSANE

Dro Kenji

I got a poem in my head, I wrote it for you
I had to learn the hard way
I fuck supermodels, baby, I'm a icon
She had to learn the hard way
Baby, I'm a lover boy turned to cold-hearted nigga (Yeah)
(Bugz on the beat)
(Census, what you cookin'?)
I break hearts for a living
Let me apologize, baby, for any inconvenience (Oh)
Heart broke, I feel empty giving my soul to you

Feeling trippy than ever, we both high up off of this potion
Let's make a toast to this life that we're livin'
I don't trust a soul, watch my back with this Smith &-
I'm taking you everywhere I go
Admit it, my love, right before your eyes (Oh-Oh)
I'm drunk out my body
I'm wanting you just like I told you I need you to ride or die

Expensive tags
I'm a rockstar baby, I want bags (I want bags)
Heart in shambles, exposed of the rib cage (Cage)
Evil bitches rottin' my brain
This shit enough to drive a nigga mental state insane (Woah)
Let your demons out
Fuck what I feel and when you tell me that you never really cared
I got a angel in my hair, she really tend to me tonight
I could fuck you how you want me to, but never treat you right, no

I hate to tell you if you looking for a lover
Love done turned me to a nigga that could never trust a thot
I hate to tell you if you looking for a lover
Think I'm incapable of love, I don't know what I'm doin' wrong
Be my fantasy tonight, I'm tryna get you out that thong
The thot was hungry for my dick, I pulled it out and made her brrah
I just wanna do you right, I really hate to see you sulk, baby

It's taken everything in me to leave you lost
Facin' my scariest demons, I walk through the cold with no shoulder to cry o
n
But I never needed nobody
These shadows around me tell stories of fears
Yeah, I never wanted to face it
There's no point in tryin' to escape
Just hope that it never will come to me giving my soul to you

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